

him were one of the determining
elements in his selection.

I am very anxious to know
what the little Black Rail
turned into, - bexon? - grasshopper?
or French-Canadian baby?

Today I have identified my 109th
specimens of bird in the Chocoma
region. What do you suppose
it was? A white crossbill!
I had no gun so anyone may
doubt my word, but the bird

I know it is true. He came ^{from the north} diving over the mountain
(Some 2500 ft. up on a ridge covered with shrub spruces)
I lit my pipe 20 feet from me, looked me over, said "peep" "peep"
"peep" flew away zigzag - ^{southward} diving as he went. (I had
a good glass & could see his colors perfectly. His head was
very in the sunlight & his wing spots white.
They before yesterday while on the same ridge I saw
a pair of Blackpoll warblers. The one brought them close
to me along with some white throats & juncos. They showed

Owl. This may explain the open
interest & hostility of the small
birds which is almost as extreme
as in the case of Puffin.

Snowdon eats liver, fish of any
kind, turtle, snake, frog, squirrel,
mussel, with great enjoyment. He
spends much time sitting in a bed
of hay.

I have had a nest full
of Sapsuckers a week & fed them
wholly on maple syrup. They are
in fine condition. They began by
taking it from a quill, but now
drink from cups, freely.

H. & M. have not acted finally
on my MS. yet. Regards to Mrs.
Bonnet & Miss Ammons, Sincerely,
Frank Bolles.

Frank Bolles
July 12-1891.

Chocoma. N.H.
HARVARD UNIVERSITY,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

July 12- 1891

Dear Brewster:

I have been up here two
weeks & find the Chocoma world
as beautiful as ever. Not knowing
what you called the Snowy Owl
I named him Snowdon. He
spent the weeks in June in
entire comfort in my cellar.
At the end of a week I could
handle him with considerable
freedom, : at the end of a
fortnight he would unwillingly

mount a stick & ride a short distance, & before he came up here he had more than once been carried forcibly about the house on a stick. He is a load to carry!

The journey up here was uneventful for him & for Puffy & Fluffy. He lives in a large box stall with a wire front in the N. E. corner of my barn. Puffy, Fluffy and "Stuffy"

— the baby Barred Owl live happily together in a big cage adjoining. The incidents in Snowdon's life with me have been a row with Puffy, in which Puffy thrashed him; a stand up fight with my big hen, in which the hen ~~snow~~ knocked Snowdon onto his tail three times before he could escape from her; and repeated out-door trips with me since we reached Choema.

His plumage is nearly as dark as that of a light Barred

Frank Bolles

Nov. - 18 - 1891

HARVARD UNIVERSITY,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Nov. 18. 1891

Dear Brewster:

My wife & I are prevented from going to the Springfield game as we planned. I enclose your ticket which is one of the best on the field. I hope you will go and enjoy the day. If you cannot go & are sure of the fact now, please remain the ticket to me without

loss of time as I can
dispose of it here to
anyone of many friends
who cannot secure tickets.

This novel will sell for
\$25.00 at this moment
to speculators. - if they
could get it. (its real cost is \$1.50)

Yrs. sincerely
Frank Bolles.

A second edition of my book is
called for.

Frank B. Ball

Cambridge, Feb. 7, '92

Dear Brewster:

I hope you are
feeling better these days
and enjoying Ball's Hill
and its beauties. I am
quite myself again, but
have been driven with
work of an uninter-
-esting kind.

Some of your

I took the Gt. Horned out-of-doors
this a.m. & he had his third spasm,
-falling backwards & spinning
about with his claws clenched.
It lasted about three minutes, It
is evidently the effect of sunlight
to which he later becomes used.

Your Woodcock notes were
published Aug. 1, 1889, "Woodcock
and the Worm" & Aug. 22, '89 "The
Woodcock's Whistle", nothing bet.
those dates & and Dec. 25, 1890.

You must give us, old man, on this,
for even your Denton & scrap books
& scraps, & miscellaneous envelopes
all agree against you. You were
13 months out-of-the-way. If the notes
were not mentioned by Gillingham last
year, he shall use them now. Ruined!
yrs. F. B.

goldfinches have
spilled over, and come
to Arlington. Mrs. B.
and I saw quite a
number yesterday,
deploying over a field
and inspecting every
cluster of weeds for

seeds. My Banded Omb
are showing signs of
nesting, & I have taken
Snowdon & the St. Horned
to the attic. I am quite
confident that Prince
Edward, the young Banded,
is of the opposite sex
from the others. They
are very noisy & lively.

Frank Bolles.

April 19-1892.

Mountain air, & F. B.'s Society
are just the right things for
you.

I long for summer & rest.
I have not had a day of
feeling well since my touch
of grip. For the last five or
six weeks I have been simply
miserable, & so it will be for
two months more.

Sincerely yr.

Frank Bolles

Cambridge. April 19. 1892.

Dear Brewster:

Your note came just in
time & the Nuttall Club voted
to print, & to "expect" every
member to send in or bring in
written memoranda of occur-
rences, arrivals, &c. &c., at
each meeting. There is a
good deal of real "go" in the
Club, & if you & Faxon
encourage the men by sending
in your fortnightly jottings

of arrivals &c. real good will
come of all this.

I am sincerely sorry to hear
that you have not been
progressing without check; but
considering the grip & the
Season of the Year, & the
Chance you have had in your
Exile to worry about yourself
I am not surprised that all
is not as well as might be.

Don't let the Doctors scare you
though. - They are all mixtures
of humbug & honesty, dollar-
wisdom & pill-folly.

I am bent on having you
take a canoe trip to Chocoma
this Summer. ~~to~~ Down the
Concord, up the Merrimac, &
Pennington & then a walk
across lots of two easy
Stages, or three perhaps if we
feel like it. Will you do it?

Frank Bolles.

May. 6 - 1892.?

Cambridge, May 6.

Dear Brewster:

This week has been so full of work & interruptions, that I have been unable to plan for Concord, so do not expect me Sunday.

The happy return of my sister Olive from Europe, & later, the unexpected

death of Mrs. Dr. Tower
have put family affairs
in confusion.

President Eliot is
due in Cambridge Sunday
& he may need me in
the evening.

I am disposed, for I

have had no breath of
nature this week, & it
is one of the weeks fullest
of interest & charm. No words
can tell how I wish that
I could have even one Spring
in the country - free from
the shadow & vexation of
office care. Sincerely,
Frank Bolles

F. Bolles.

May 9 - 1892.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

May 9th 1892

Dear Brewster:

I am indeed undone by
your tale of woe. Wished that I
had gone as I wanted to, &
as I had an undercurrent
of feeling that I ought to;
funerals, family & president
to the contrary, not with standing.

From what I have
seen of fires, I do not fully

believe your wholesale
killing of trees &c. They
stand a great deal of
leaf-killing & if favored
by water &c. come out all
right.

I shall take the first
chance to come up, & will
save all my tears for the
occasion. Seriously, I know
of nothing, which has happened

for a long time which enrages
& distresses me more than
this.

Y^r F. B.

Frank Bolles.

May. 22 - 1892.

Sincere regrets for our
repeated failure to meet
at "St. Ann's".

Yr truly
Frank Bolles.

6 Berkeley Street
Cambridge.

Sunday, May 22^d.
5 pm.

Dear Brewster:

Your telegram was duly
received but the weather
was so bad that we
could not make up our
minds to start for
Concord. It is too bad,
- on such Sundays as

Succession. It simply
ruins the week for me, for
all the rest of the time
I am closely confined at
U.S. where work is
getting thicker every day
as June draws near.

Next Sunday I hope
to be able to spend with

Will Jeffries who asked me
for that day several weeks
ago. I have never seen a
Chat, & am very anxious to.

I hope Ball's Hill is
reviving under this rain. The
things which grow me from
all the bottles for the ashes
of your lost hopes & wishes!

Mr. Bolles joins me in

Frank Bolles

June 27-1892

Cambridge June 27/1892

Dear Brewster:

It seems to be settled
that the Bolles tribe will,
D.V., start for Chocoma
on June 30. & that we
shall be most happy
to receive you on July
2^d. Saturday. I think you
can go from Concord to
Rochester N. H. without going

to Boston.

Trains leave Boston for the
White Mts. from the old Eastern
depot, at 7.30. 9.30^{a.m.} & 1.15 p.m.
& the same trains leave Rochester
at 11.27, 12. & 3.50 p.m.
and arrive at our station, West
Ossipee, at 1.14. 1.25, & 5.22 p.m.

At West Ossipee you take
the stage for our house direct.
It is the Jamworth Iron Works stage.

The 1.15 train from Boston is
rather the best train on most
accounts, & is probably the
only one you could hit if
you go from Concord via Ayer
Junc. or Lowell.

You had better buy a 1000-
mile ticket. I will take care
that you do not use it any
moment. I feel as though long
months had gone since I saw you.
We shall expect you Saturday rain or shine
Y^r F. B.

Frank Bolles.

July 3 - 1892.

Chocorua. N.H.

July 3. 1892.

Dear Brewster:

Your letter was forwarded promptly, & brought its disappointing news with all speed.

Perhaps by this time you have seen Hildreth & he has advised you to pack up & come here, discomfort to the contrary notwithstanding.

We are expecting no other guests this month, & in fact there is a room at your

disposal at any time up to
the middle of September, (-this
from Mrs. Dolles, & so official!)

If you are not to take a
long railway journey, why
not go by canoe to Nashua
or beyond, then by rail to
the Meers landing & then
by steamer to Centre Harbor
or Wolfboro, thence by wheel
or on foot to Tamworth?

Canoe even to Lowell, would save
a good deal. The journey from
Lowell to Meers is less than
two hours, as I remember it.

All our new Hampshire rivers
are brim-^{the highest I ever saw in July} full of water, so Merrimac
navigation would be
exceptionally favorable.

Do come. Start at any rate.
A ^{post card} ~~telegram~~ is all the warning
that we want that you are
off.

Yr. truly

Frazer Dolles.

Frank Bolles
July 16-1892.

Chocoma. N. H.
July 16. 1892.

Dear Brewster:

I hope that when this reaches you, your trunk may be partly packed at least, - perhaps wholly.

Do not bring good clothes. I wear rough, strong flannel shirts, old shoes, + trousers all-

gone in the seat.

The air today is fresh
from Hudson Bay, Mercury
below 50° on 7/14/37 (9. pm)

There are very few birds
this summer. Some species are
astoundingly diminished.

I heard a Blackpoll warbler
singing on the 10th

Come soon

P. J. B.

Length.

Chocoma. July 24. 1892

Dear Brewster:

I am very sorry to have to give you up. I hoped my telegram from Camhi's men would fetch you.

Judd brought me the enclosed yesterday, but I do not dare to name it. Which is the little Wretch? He found it in a swamp, by a brook, in alders & it did not say che-t-k.

We do not want the skin, only an official declaration of species.

Yr. Boller.

Extent

Preserved bird museum
& I should care if we
could by means

14/7/37 T. Boller

Trails Flycatcher

F. Bolles.
July 24-1892.

To. Bolles
Aug 1-1892

Chocoma. Aug. 1. /92

Dear Brewster:

I am delighted to learn that
Judd's capture was really Trail's
flycatcher. He will be too: he
was so sure about it. The
Olive-sided have suddenly shown
up here this week. I saw two
on Saturday, & two more today
— 10 miles apart.

My room is still

Vacant with no other quest
in view, do come if it is
right. I dare not urge
you, much as I believe
the trip would be beneficial.

I fear if you came you wd
buy up half the remaining
vacant land.

No salt for my
whitfoam mills, only great care
on F. D.'s part not to move a

hair while they are absent.

Your moderate pound like Arabian nights. I
wish I shed full ones hair.

You w! have laughed the other day to see
me treating a good chuck on my knee: fact.

J. F. D.

Frank Bolles.
Sept. 4-1892.

Chocoma, N.H.

Sept. 4, 1892

Dear Brewster:

On several evenings in August while attempting to call Barred Owls to me, I have heard a queer note which I at first supposed to be made by the Black-billed Cuckoo, but which I now think must be made by some other bird. I see no cuckoos by day, & this bird, whatever it is, flies around & over me

with see + without sound, other than this note, Can you tell me what it is?

The sound is ^{almost exactly like} the "ruc-cuck-cuck" made by the cuckoo before it begins the coo-coo-coo, coo-coo-coo- etc.

Judd is very fearful of bothering you with queries, but as long as I am mixing, he consents to have this mix put in for identification if you are willing to pronounce

when it. We found it on a railway track in the spruce forest. Nestled from houses. I near there. I saw an Acadia and a prairie

occasions.

Please remember me to Mrs. Brewster

I hope your Maine trip will be carried out without

inconvenience.

Truly Yrs.

Frank Butler.

Judd + I both thank you for your help about Thrush + Sparrows.

Wood mice are simply beautiful.

I have been securing a number of
the Zapus insignis lately, and
they are as pretty as the most
dainty warblers.

When do you go to camp?

Yr truly

Frank Bolles.

Frank Bolles.

Sept. 12 - 1892.

Chocoma. Sept. 12.

Dear Brewster:

Judd insists that the
Cuckoo-noise is made by
Screech-owls & says he has
been familiar with it for
years, & has killed ^{an} owl by
shooting at the noise! He
will be all broken up
by your verdict.

Purdie is

in town just now with some
friends & we are having
some good times together.

I shot a *Philadelphicus*
the other day & he identified
it for me. It is very yellow
on all under parts.

Saprunners are still

dipping regularly in "Orchard
No. 2". This proves that they
dip continuously from the close
of April until the middle of
September.

The migration is very light
here.

Miller has started me on
mice & I have about 30 "cyclones"
set which I tend daily. The

HARVARD UNIVERSITY,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Nov. 15. 1898.

Dear Brewster:

I have had a chat with
the President & he suggests
your seeing or writing to
Col. Theo. Lyman, Brookline,
(write)

Mr. Walter C. Cabot
Brookline.

Mr. Andrew C. Wheelright
Boston.

He suggests my writing

Bolles - Franks
Nov. 16th 1893.

To a Chicago friend of his
whom I met at his house
at lunch, & who is much
interested in birds.

(He says)
Mr. Abbott had better be
let alone this year!

When I hear from you
regarding Dr. Faxon's visit
I will write to Chicago
& to Mr. Russell.

Truly yr
Frank Bolles.